



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

THE NEW
NATIONAL
READING
BOOKS

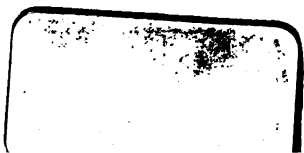
REVISED EDITION

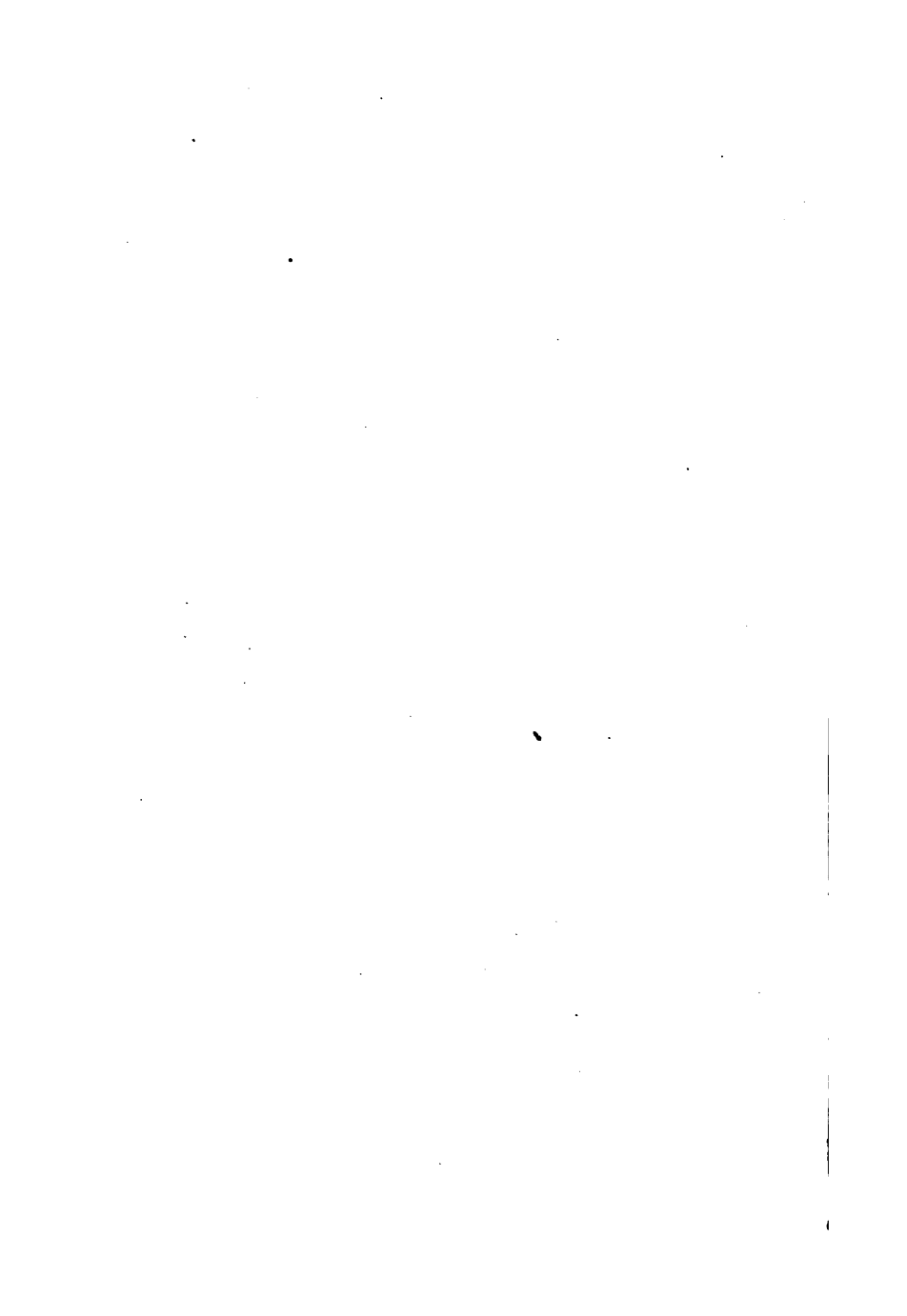
INFANT READER



NATIONAL SOCIETY'S TEMPLESIDE, WESTMINSTER.

3987.f.143





NEW
NATIONAL READING BOOKS

Infant Reader

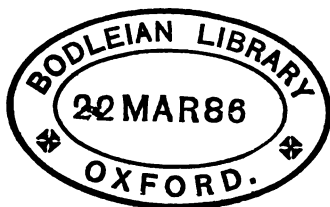


REVISED EDITION

LONDON
NATIONAL SOCIETY'S DEPOSITORY
BROAD SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER

1885

3984.f.143.



PREFACE

THE INFANT READER contains short easy lessons on familiar subjects, and is intended for young children who have already had some practice in reading words of three and four letters either from cards or from the Primer.

The words used consist chiefly of common monosyllables. The Editor has not hesitated, however, to introduce a few easy dissyllables, since these do not present so much difficulty to little children as some of the harder monosyllables.

The recitation of easy poetry forms part of the routine of every good Infant School, and on this account several short poetical pieces have been inserted. Many of the words are harder than those in the prose reading lessons, but it is often advisable to give children an opportunity of noticing the difficult words occurring in passages which they have already learned by heart.

The spelling exercises are not intended to supersede the teaching, by means of the blackboard, of words which present any difficulty when the lesson is first read. They may be profitably used in oral examination.

CONTENTS

The titles of the poetical pieces are printed in italics.

	PAGE		PAGE
The Lake	5	<i>Work and Play</i>	33
The See-saw	6	The Boat	34
The Stag	7	Rain	35
The Box of Toys	8	<i>Mice</i>	36
The Axe	9	Ruth Gray	37
The Plum Cake	10	The Mill	38
Tea-time	11	<i>The Bird's Nest</i>	39
The Boy and the Nuts	12	The Bees	40
Fire	13	Grass	42
My Dog Dash	15	Ducks	44
Snow	17	<i>My Little Dog</i>	45
A Pen	18	Rose Lane	46
<i>Winter</i>	19	The Town	47
Baby	20	Night	49
God Sees Me	21	The Rat	50
The Hoop	22	Old John	52
Tom and Jack	23	Trees	53
The Pond	24	<i>Twinkle, Twinkle, Little</i>	
The New Dress	25	<i>Star</i>	54
The Boys and the Frogs	26	The Five Senses	55
A Pin	27	<i>Good Night</i>	56
The Birth-day	28	At the Sea-side (Part I.)	57
The Train	29	Ditto (Part II.)	59
The Swing	30	The Nest	60
The Rose	31	<i>My Little Sister</i>	62
Day	32	The Poor Boy	63

INFANT READER.

THE LAKE.



line
lake

bait
drop

hook
bite

Ned Lee is off to fish in the lake.
He has his rod and line with him.

When he gets to the lake, he will put a hook on the end of his line.

Then he will put a bait on his hook, and drop it in the lake.

By-and-by a fish will come and take a bite. Then Ned will hook the fish, and pull it out of the lake with his rod and line.

When he has got some more fish he will take them home in his bag.

THE SEE-SAW.

plank	wood	air
great	hold	ride

Come, Ben, and let us play at see-saw.

Here is a plank. We will lay it on this great log of wood.

Now, Ben, you sit on that end of the plank, and I will sit on this end.

Off we go. See-saw. I go up, and you go down. Up and down. Up and down.

Hold fast when you are up in the air.

What fun it is to have such a ride !

THE STAG.



park
stag

stop
want

hurt
thin

One day, when Will and I were in the park, we saw a stag.

We had our dog Nep with us. Nep ran at the stag as soon as he saw him, and the stag ran off up the hill.

Will ran to stop the dog, for he did not want Nep to hurt the stag.

I am glad to say the stag got off. With his long thin legs he ran so fast that Nep lost him, and had to turn back.

THE BOX OF TOYS.

aunt	horse	floor
each	sheep	break

Tom has a box of toys. His kind aunt gave it to him on the day he was five years old.

The box has a lid. If you look in you will see four men in long coats. They have hats on their heads.

Each man has a dog. Then there is a horse, a pig, a cow, and a sheep.

The toys are made of wood.

Tom puts them all out on the floor in a row.

He likes to play with his toys. I hope he will take care not to break them.

THE AXE.



yard
axe

chop
tried

chip
still

Oh, Ann, I have cut my foot.

How did you cut it, my boy?

I was at play in the yard, and the axe
fell out of my hand.

But why did you take the axe to play
with? The axe is too big for a boy
like you. We use the axe to chop
wood, but you can not do that yet.

I tried to cut a chip from the log, as I
have seen the man do in the wood.
But the axe fell on my foot.

Let me see your foot. I will tie it up
with a bit of rag. Then you must
sit still for the rest of the day.

THE PLUM CAKE.

years
know

plum
slice

short
once

much
next

This is Jane West, a girl six years of age.
See how ill she looks. Do you know
why she is so ill? I will tell you.
One day a nice plum cake was sent to
her.

It was a rich cake, and she was told to eat but one slice each day.

But Jane did not do as she was bid.

The cake was so good that she ate it all up in a short time, and did not give a bit to one of the girls.

The next day she was ill. She had a pain in her head, and was sick.

She will have to go to bed, and lie there some days.

I hope when she gets well that she will not eat so much rich cake all at once.

TEA-TIME.

wash	drink	please
fresh	loaf	plate

Play is done, and now it is time for tea.

You see Jane has set the cups for us, and the tea-pot is on the tray.

So put up your toys, and wash your hands. Then you will feel fresh and cool.

Sit by me, my dear boy, and I will give you a cup of tea.

Will you have some cake, or a slice from the loaf ?

I will have a bit of cake, if you please.
Here is a piece for you. Put it on your
plate. Is your tea too hot ?
Yes, it is too hot ; I can not drink it yet.
Wait a bit, and then you can sip it.
Now you shall have some nice jam on
your bread.

THE BOY AND THE NUTS.

which	could	stood	quite
neck	small	found	half

A boy once saw a jar which was full
of nuts. So he put in his hand to take
some out.
He took up all the nuts his hand could
hold.
But he could not pull them out, for the
jar had a small neck.
Let go half the nuts, my boy, said a man
who stood near, and then try.
The boy did so, and then found that he
could pull out his hand quite well.
Do not try to get too much, or you will
lose all.

FIRE.

spark
grate

guard
lean

scream
feared

flame
though

When it is cold we like to sit round the fire.

Fire is of great use to us. It keeps us warm and cooks our food. It makes the room so warm and bright.



Do not go too near the fire, my dear girl. A spark

may fly on your dress and put it in a flame.

Let me tell you a sad tale :

Rose Dent was six years old. She was a bright child, with fair hair and a sweet face.

One day she was at play in a room.

There was a fire in the grate, and there was a rail or guard in front of it. Rose had been told not to lean on the rail, but she did not do as she was bid. She tried to put a small stick in the fire. But she fell on the bars and burnt her hands and face. The pain was so great that it made her scream. She had to lie in bed for some weeks. Her friends feared she might die. But at last she got well, though her face was a sad sight.



MY DOG DASH.



walk
tail

bread
night

thief
should

This is my dog Dash. He is not a pup
now, but a big dog.
When I go out for a walk I take Dash
with me. He wags his tail and says
Bow wow.

Then off he runs up and down the lane.

He is so full of joy.

He will do as I bid him. When I say,

Sit up! he sits up on his legs. Then

he will put up his paws and beg for a

bit of bread. When he is fed I say,

Lie down! and the good dog lies down

at once.

Dash takes care of the house at night,

when we are in bed. If a thief should

come, he would bark and wake us.



SNOW.

soft
some

ground
white

flakes
clouds

throw
crumbs

How fast the snow falls !

The ground is all white, and the air is full of the flakes. They are so soft and light, that they make no noise as they fall.

Snow comes from the clouds. It falls when the days are very cold.

Do you see that poor bird ? How cold he must be ! It is so hard for him to get food now.

Let us throw him some crumbs.

Poor Dick ! come and pick them up.
We will not hurt you.
You shall have some more by-and-by.

A PEN.

write	quills	right
steel	goose	pains

Now I am six years old, and I can write with a pen.

I like to write with a pen. I dip it in the ink-pot, but I do not take up too much ink.

If I were to take up too much, the ink would blot my book.

Do you know what your pen is made of ? It is made of steel, and it is put on the end of a small stick.

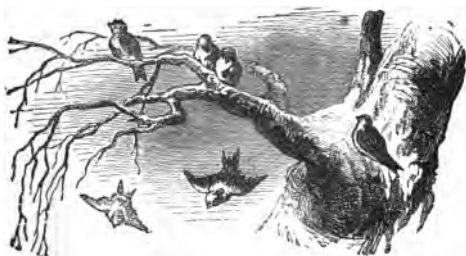
Some pens are made from the quills of a goose.

Sam Smith has a bad pen. He can not write with it.

Poor Sam, you shall have a new one soon. Let me see you write. Take care to hold your pen the right way. Do not write too fast.

If you take pains you will soon write well.

WINTER.



- 1 The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow ;
And what will the robin do then,
Poor thing ?

He will sit in a barn
To keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing,
Poor thing !

- 2 The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow ;
And what will the swallow do then,
Poor thing ?

Oh, do you not know
He is gone, long ago,
To a country much warmer than ours,
Poor thing ?

BABY.

ba-by
sleep

hands
sweet

noise
start

Baby has gone to sleep, and Ann has put him in his cot. Look at him as he lies.

See his two small hands, and what a sweet face he has.

We must keep as still as we can. If we make a noise he may start up and cry.

Ann is a good girl. She is fond of baby. She holds him with great care, and feeds him with nice milk and soft bread.

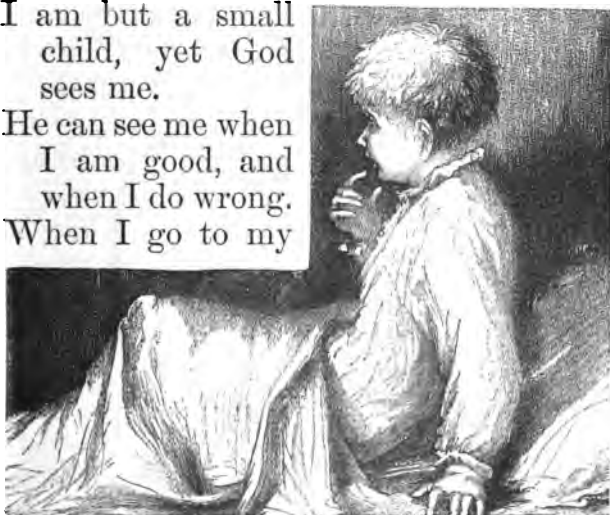
Have you a baby at home? If you have, I hope you love it very much.

GOD SEES ME.

child	think	light
wrong	thought	please

I am but a small
child, yet God
sees me.

He can see me when
I am good, and
when I do wrong.
When I go to my



bed at night, God is near me and
takes care of me.

When it is light and I rise from my bed,
He is still with me, and He keeps me
safe all the day.

If I do a wrong thing or say a wrong
word, God sees me. If I think a bad
thought, He knows it.

God sees me and loves me. I will try
to do all I can to please Him.

THE HOOP.



round
town

school
bowls

friend
iron

large
seven

Jane has a fine large hoop.
The hoop is round, and it is made of
wood. She got it at the shop in the
town.

Jane has to go a mile to school. So she takes her hoop with her, and bowls it on the road with a stick. She can keep up her hoop for a long time.

Jane has a friend at school whose name is Anne. Anne has a hoop too, but it is made of iron.

One day Jane and Anne had a race with their hoops. Anne got to the end of the road first. Jane can not run so fast as Anne, for she is but seven years old, and Anne is nine.

TOM AND JACK.

cord
these

whip
piece

string
spin

stick
hour

Tom and Jack had each a new top.

Tom's was a peg top, and Jack's was a whip top.

Tom got a long piece of string to spin his top with, and Jack made a whip with a stick and some cord.

Tom could make his top hum, and when he had made it spin on the ground, he

would take it up on his hand, and let it spin there.

Jack could make his top hum too, and he would keep it up with his whip for half an hour.

These two boys had some fine fun with their tops. They were good boys, and were great friends for a long time.

THE POND.

swim
path

edge
while

grass
touch



Let us go to the pond and see the fish swim. We must keep in the path, for if we go too near the edge of the pond, we may fall in.

Here is a seat on the bank. Let us sit down and rest for a while.

Look at this frog. It has come out of the long grass.

Do not touch it, and by-and-by you will see it hop into the pond.

There it goes. See how well it can swim.

It swims with its legs just as a boy swims with his legs and arms.

Now it has come out of the pond. A frog can live on the land as well as in a pond.

There is a fish. It has come to the top to get a fly.

See how the fish swims. It has not legs like a frog. It swims with its fins and tail.

Fish can not live on land. If you took one out of the pond it would soon die.

THE NEW DRESS.

dress	tears	taught
mother	thread	darn

Ann Bell had a new dress. It was a warm dress of soft wool. Her kind mother made it for her.

When the cold days came, Ann went to school in her warm dress.

One day, when Ann was at play, she fell

down and tore her dress. She went home in tears, for she did not know what to do.

But her mother told her not to cry. She gave her some thread, and taught her how to darn the hole.

Ann was wise to mend her dress at once. If she had not done so, the rent would soon have been a large one.

THE BOYS AND THE FROGS.



threw
stones

frogs
said

head
death

Some boys went one day to play by a pond, and they threw stones into it for fun.

Now this pond had frogs in it, and when the boys threw in the stones, the poor frogs were hurt.

Then an old frog put up its head out of the pond, and said, "Pray do not pelt us so."

"We are but at play," said one of the boys.

"That is true," said the frog, "but the stones you throw hurt us all the same. What is play to you is death to us."

We should take care when we play that our fun hurts no one.

A PIN.

point	bright	mouth	sharp
smooth	through	throat	prick

Do you know what a pin is made of?

It is made of wire. It has a sharp point at one end, and it is smooth and bright.

You can not sew with a pin. If you put a pin in a piece of cloth, you can not pull it through, for the pin has a head.

What is the use of a pin?

A pin is of great use. A pin will keep

things in the right place. Jane pins up her dress with a large one.

Take care how you use a pin. A pin prick would hurt you, and make you cry out.

You must not put a pin in your mouth, for it might slip down your throat.

If you see a pin in the road, I hope you will pick it up. It may be of use to some one.

THE BIRTH-DAY.

yard
lives

birth-day
seven

years
moth-er

words
first

It is my birth-day, and now I am seven years old. I shall soon be a big boy.

When I got up to-day, I saw a large book on my bed. It was a gift from my mother, and she had put my name on the first page. The words in the book are not too hard for me to read.

Aunt Jane has sent me a bat and a ball. I shall ask Sam Dodd to come and play with me.

Sam lives next door to us, and I like him very much. He is to come and have

tea with me at five. Then we shall play in the yard, and eat some nuts and cakes.

THE TRAIN.

moves
front

train
stand

bridge
swift

steam
other

Hark ! I hear the train.

Let us stand on the bridge and see it pass.

Here it comes. Puff ! Puff ! How fast it moves !

A very swift horse could not keep up with it.

Who are those two men that we see in the front part of the train ?

One of them keeps up the fire which helps to make the steam. The other man makes the train stop or go on as he likes.

It is the steam that makes the train go.

I dare say you have seen steam lift the lid of a pot on the fire.

Now we cannot see the train. It is far out of sight.

A train can go many miles in an hour.

THE SWING.

swing	branch	very
tied	should	might

Come with me, my dear Grace, and I will give you a swing.

The swing is at the back of our house.

Tom has tied the two ends of a long rope to the branch of a tree.

Now sit down and hold the rope with your two hands. If you hold fast you need not fear.

O how nice it is to swing! I should like to go up very high.

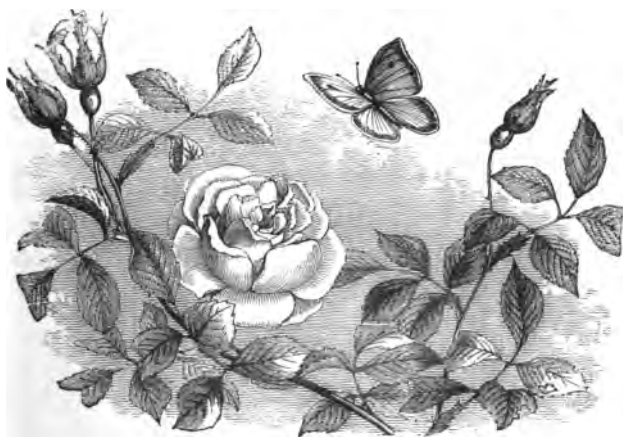


Please, May, pull the rope hard, that I may swing up high.

O no, Grace, I must not pull the rope

too hard. You might fall and hurt
your arms or legs.
Now I will sit on the swing, and you
shall pull the rope for me.

THE ROSE.



please
bush

sweet
smell

knife
thorns

would
leaf

Please, Ruth, will you show me your rose
tree ?

Yes, my dear girl. Come with me and
you shall see it.

What a small tree it is !

Yes, we call a small tree like this a bush.

You see this large red rose. Here is a small one, and this is a rose-bud. If we let the bud stay on the bush, the rain and the sun will make it grow into a large rose.

How sweet the rose smells !

Yes, the rose has a very sweet smell. Would you like to take one home with you ?

I should like to take one to poor Tom Bell. He is ill in bed, and would be glad of the sweet smell of a rose.

You may have this moss rose for him. I will cut it off with my knife.

Put this leaf round the stem, and then the thorns will not prick you.

DAY.

sum-mer
crows

mount
short

school
know

We say it is day when the sun is in the sky.

In summer the days are warm and long.
But when it is cold the days are short.

As soon as it is light, the cock crows and the birds sing. You may see the lark mount up to the sky.

Good boys and girls will not lie in bed when they hear the cock crow, but will get up at once. Then they will have time to wash and dress, and be at school by nine.

Day is the time for work. And boys and girls must try to learn all they can, that they may be of use when they grow up.

The cock doth crow
To let you know,
If you be wise,
'Tis time to rise.

WORK AND PLAY.

1 Work while you work,
Play while you play,
This is the way
To be happy and gay.

2 All that you do,
Do with your might ;
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

- 3 One thing at a time,
And that done well,
Is a very good rule,
As many can tell.
- 4 Moments are lost
If trifled away ;
So work while you work,
And play while you play.
-

THE BOAT.

sails
knife

ready
sis-ter

rough
world

Tom Jones has made a fine boat with



white sails. He got a piece of wood, and with his sharp knife he cut it into the shape of a boat. It was hard work, but Tom did not mind that. At the end of three days it was ready for the mast.

Then he took a stick, and cut it thin and round, so that it would fit in a hole which he made in the boat.

Tom's sister cut out the sails and made them for him.

He will try to sail the boat in the sea if it is not too rough.

Tom says that when he grows to be a man he should like to sail in a fine large ship, and go round the world.

RAIN.



watch
leaves

plants
flowers

streams
brooks

fresh
forth

It is a wet day, so we can not go out.

Come and sit by me, and we will watch
the rain as it falls.

The path by the door is quite wet, so are
the leaves on the trees.

Some of the rain will sink into the
ground, and then the plants will suck
it up through their roots.

This will be food for the plants, and will
make them grow. It will help them
to throw out new leaves, and bring
forth fresh flowers.

Some of the rain will fall into the streams
and brooks. These will run on and on,
till they come to the sea.

MICE.

- 1 The merry mice stay in their holes,
And hide themselves by day ;
But when the house is still at night,
They all come out to play.
- 2 Now here, now there, they trot about,
In every hole they peep,
To see what they can find to eat
While we are fast asleep.

- 3 They climb upon the pantry shelf,
And taste of all they please ;
They drink the milk that's set for cream,
And nibble bread and cheese.
- 4 But if they chance to hear the cat,
Their feast will soon be done ;
Away they go to hide themselves
As fast as they can run.

RUTH GRAY.

cloak
learn

la-dy
heard

slates
prize

Ruth Gray is six years old. She lives near the farm on the top of the hill.

She goes to school a long way off, but she gets there in good time.

When it rains she puts on her cloak, and so she does not get wet.

Ruth is fond of play, but when she is in



school she tries hard to learn. She will soon be at the top of her class. One day a lady came to the school. She heard the girls read, and saw them write on slates, and sew, and do sums. Ruth did her best, and when the lady heard how good a girl she was, she gave her a prize. The prize was a book full of tales and fine cuts. Ruth took her prize home, and all her friends were glad to see it, and to know that she had been a good girl.

THE MILL.

catch	crush	grains
flour	ground	caught

Let us walk up the hill this fine bright day. We will go as far as the mill. There is the mill. See how the sails go round and round. The sails are set to catch the wind, and the wind makes them go round fast. What is the use of a mill? A mill is a place where corn is ground into flour. We will ask the man to let us go in the mill.

Do you see those two large stones ?
When the wind moves the sails it makes
the stones go round.

The stones crush or grind the hard grains
of corn. They grind the corn as small
as dust. Then we call it flour.

The flour comes out through a hole, and
is caught in a large bag or sack.

Then the man sends it to a shop. There
it is made into bread, or cakes, or buns.

THE BIRD'S NEST.



- 1 A little bird built a warm nest in a tree
And laid some blue eggs in it—one, two,
and three;
And then very happy and merry was she.

- 2 And after a while, but how long I can't tell,
The little ones crept, one by one, from the
shell,
And their mother was pleased, and she loved
them well.
- 3 She spread her soft wings on them all the
day long,
To warm them and guard them, her love
was so strong,
And her mate sat beside her, and sung her
a song.
-

THE BEES.



hives
bot-tom

honey
cells

hind
busy

touch
store

Come with me, my dear Ann, and we
will look at the bees.

See, here are two hives, where the bees live.

Take care not to touch the bees, or they may sting you.

How do the bees get in and out of the hive ?

Oh, I see now. There is a small hole at the bottom of the hive, and some bees are near it.

Yes, and if you watch them, you will see how hard they work. Some of them will fly off soon, and suck sweet honey from the flowers. Then they will fly back to the hive, and store up the honey.

How do they store it up ?



They make small cells of wax, and they fill these cells with honey. But this is

not all that the bees do. If you look close, you will see some bright dust on their hind legs, which they have got from the flowers. They make this dust into bread to feed the young bees.

They work hard all day, and when the sun shines you may hear their busy hum near the trees and flowers.

GRASS



fresh
field

forks
high

heap
straw

See how fresh and green that field looks.

It is the grass that makes it look so green.

Let us take a walk in the field. How soft the grass is to our feet.

Do you see those cows at the end of the field? They like to feed on the sweet grass!

The grass does not grow in the time of frost and snow.

What do the poor cows do then?

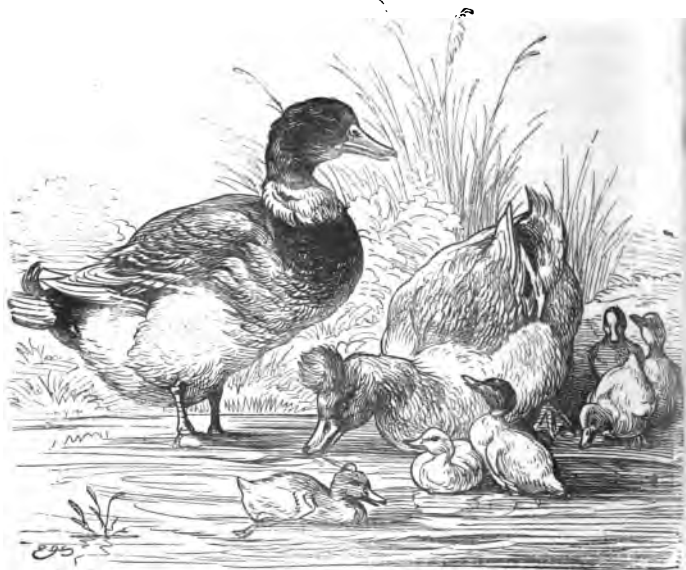
I will tell you. In the warm days of May and June, the grass in some fields is left to grow long. Then, when the sun is hot, men come and cut it down.

They let it lie on the ground for some days, that the warm sun may dry it. When the top part is dry, they toss and turn it with long forks. And when it is all dry we call it hay.

They pile up the hay in a great high heap, and put straw on the top of it. We call the heap of hay a rick. Then, when the cold days come, men cut some of it for the cows to eat.



DUCKS.



cle-ver
wa-ter

worms
used

flute
quack

tune
thank

Let us go to the Park and see the ducks.
What clever birds they are! They can
fly in the air and swim in the water.
And they can dive under the water to
get small fish or worms.
Ducks are clean birds too. Their wings

look bright and fine when the sun shines on them.

How is it that ducks can swim so well?
If you look at their feet you will see that there is a piece of skin from toe to toe.

We call this piece of skin a web.

Ducks can not walk on land so well as hens can, but all birds with web feet can swim well.

A little boy used to play his flute near a pond. An old duck and her young ones would then come out of the water.

When they heard a tune. they would cry Quack, quack, as much as to say, Thank you, little boy.

MY LITTLE DOG.



- 1 I will not hurt my little dog,
But stroke and pat his head;
I like to see him wag his tail,
I like to see him fed.

- 2 Poor little thing ! how very good,
And very useful too ;
For don't you know, that he will mind
What he is bid to do.
- 3 Then I will never hurt my dog,
Nor ever give him pain ;
But treat him kindly every day,
And he'll love me again.

ROSE LANE.



times
brave

storm
rain

thank
next

Rose Lane is ill in bed. She has been in
bed for ten days.

Her face is pale, and at times she is in great pain.

But she does not cry, for she is a brave girl.

How came Rose to be so ill ?

One day, when she was a long way from home, a great storm of wind and rain came on. Rose was so wet with the rain that she had to go to bed. The next day she was ill.

I will go and see Rose. She will be glad to see me, for she has no one to talk to her of school or of play.

Well, Rose, how are you now ?

Thank you, Jane, I am not so ill to-day. I hope I shall soon be well.

I hope so too, Rose, for we all want to see you at play once more.

THE TOWN.

Mary	houses	spire	bought
three	church	bright	built

John and Mary lived in a small house in a lane. One day the man at the farm took them in his cart to see the town, which was a long way off.

They were glad to go, for they had never been more than two or three miles from home, and they had heard much of the sights that were to be seen in a large town.

They went past many fields, and at last they came to the high road which led to the town.

Soon there were no fields to be seen, and the houses were built in long rows. Some were large and some were small. Some were built of bricks and some of stone.

A large church stood on a hill, and it had a tall spire. Near the church there was a school, with many boys and girls in it.

When the man had sold his fowls and eggs and cheese, he took John and Mary to see the shops.

One street was full of shops. There were all sorts of things to be had, such as hats, and coats, and books, and toys, and sweets.

They went into the toy shop, and John bought a gun and a whip, and Mary a wax doll with blue eyes and brown hair.

It was night as they rode home, but the town was bright with the light from the shops, and the gas lamps in the streets.

NIGHT.



first
gone

light
search

round
eight

kneel
through

When the sun has gone down, it is soon dark. The stars come out one by one, and the moon gives a pale light. But at times the moon does not shine.

At the end of a hot day the air is cool, and all things are still. The birds are

at rest in the trees. But now and then you may see a bat fly past, as it goes in search of food.

When it is cold, the nights are long. Then we can sit round the fire, and read books and tell tales.

At eight it is time to go to bed. But first we should kneel down and ask God to take care of us through the night.

THE RAT.



ever
claws

many
cheese

sharp
gnaw

teeth
small

Have you ever seen a rat ?

Yes, one day I saw a rat in a trap.

He had bright eyes and a long tail. His fur was smooth, and he had sharp claws.

I saw that his teeth were long.

What do rats eat?

They can eat many things. Some rats live in barns and eat the corn. If they get into a house they will eat the bread and meat and cheese. Rats are fond of eggs too.

I have read of a rat that used to dip his tail in a small jar of oil. Then he would pull his tail out of the jar and lick off the oil.

With their sharp teeth they can gnaw wood.

If a rat got in a trap made of wood, you would find that he could gnaw his way out.

So men catch them in traps made of wire.



OLD JOHN.



wood-man
axe

does
goes

some-times
burnt

This is old John the wood-man.
He has done his work, and he is now on
his way home.

Old John has to work hard. He gets up
at six and goes off to the wood.

He keeps an axe in a hut in the wood.
The axe is to cut down trees.

It is hard work to cut down a tree, but John does not mind it.

When the end of the day is near he goes home to his tea. He lives in the small house at the end of the lane.

Sometimes he takes some wood with him to burn on the fire.

TREES.



spreads
twig

moist
earth

chairs
fruit

trunk
count

Look at this fine old tree. See how thick its trunk is, and how it spreads out its arms.

Then look at the small leaves which grow at the end of each twig. There are more leaves on this tree than you or I could count.

The tree is held fast in the ground by the roots. We can not see them. They draw up food for the tree out of the moist earth.

There are many kinds of trees, such as the oak, the elm, the pine, and the ash. The chairs at home are made from the wood of the pine tree.

Our large ships that sail on the sea are made of oak.

Some trees give us nice fruit to eat, as the plum tree and the pear tree.

I think trees are of great use to us.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.

- 1 Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
- 2 When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

- 3 Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark ;
He could not tell which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.
- 4 In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep ;
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky.
- 5 The God who guards me when awake,
Will guard me when asleep,
And though I am a little child,
My life will safely keep.

THE FIVE SENSES.

blue
shine

taste
speaks

deaf
dumb

pear
senses

- I can *see* the sun and the bright blue sky. When it shines it makes all things look fresh and gay.
- If I shut my eyes, I can *feel* the heat of the sun on my face, but I do not see it shine.
- I have a ripe pear from the shop. I will *taste* it and tell you if it is sweet and good.
- I love to *smell* the sweet rose that I had from Jane.

I can *hear* the birds sing, and when Jane speaks, I can tell what she says.

If I could not hear sounds, I should not know how to make them. I could not learn to sing, and I could not learn to speak. Then I should be deaf and dumb.

Some boys and girls are deaf and dumb, and some cannot see, and so are blind.

But I thank God that I can see, and feel, and taste, and smell, and hear.

GOOD NIGHT.

- 1 Little baby, lay your head
On your pretty cradle-bed ;
Shut your eyes, for now the day
And the light are gone away ;
All the clothes are tucked in tight,—
Little baby dear, good night.
- 2 Yes, my darling, well I know
How the bitter wind doth blow ;
And the winter's snow and rain
Patter on the window pane ;
But they cannot come in here
To my little baby dear.

3 For the window is shut fast
Till the stormy night is past;
And the curtains warm are spread
Round about your cradle-bed;
So, till morning shines out bright,
Little baby dear, good night.

AT THE SEA-SIDE (PART I.)

sight
bread

glee
spades

pail
pies

aunt
tide

Kate and Ben once went to stay with their aunt who lives at the sea-side.

They were glad to go, for they had not seen the sea.

So one day they got up at six, to go by the train. They had



a long ride, but at last they came in sight of the sea.

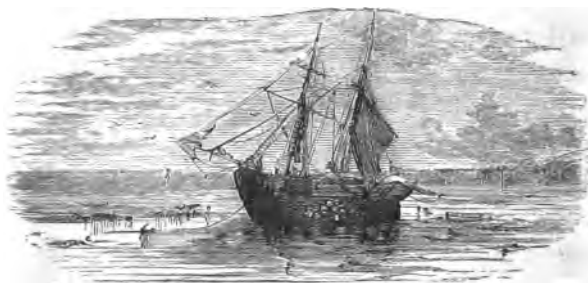
Their kind aunt had come to meet them.

She took them to her house and gave them some nice bread and milk. Then she told them they might go and play on the sands.

So off they ran in high glee. They took their spades with them, and Kate had a pail as well.

The tide was out, and the sand was dry, so they had a fine time.

Kate put some sand in her pail, and made some pies, while Ben dug a great hole with his spade.



AT THE SEA-SIDE (PART II.)

shone
beach

shells
crab

strange
roar

socks
wade

Then they sat down to watch the ships on the sea.

Some were very large, and had white sails which shone in the sun. They were on the way to a far off land.

Soon the waves came up on the sand. Then they took off their shoes and socks to

wade in the sea. It was very nice and cool to their feet.

Then their aunt came on the beach to



see them. They went with her to get some shells and bits of sea-weed.

In a small pool near the rocks they saw a crab.

Kate put a large shell to her ear, and she could hear a strange noise. It was like the roar of the sea.

They were glad to spend such a happy day.

THE NEST.

mc-ther
eggs

spring
hedge

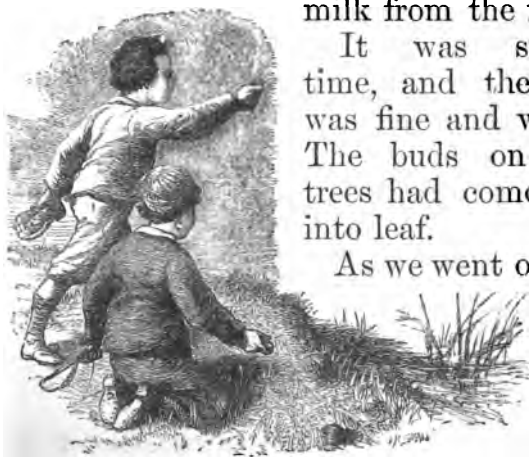
look
wren

lit-tle
robbed

One day Sam Pitt and I went to get some milk from the farm.

It was spring time, and the day was fine and warm. The buds on the trees had come out into leaf.

As we went on our



way, we saw a bird fly out of the hedge.

"I think there is a nest in that hedge," said Sam. "Let us try and find it."

So we looked, and soon found the nest.

It was the nest of a wren.

It was very small, and there were four little eggs in it.

"I should like to take the nest," said Sam.

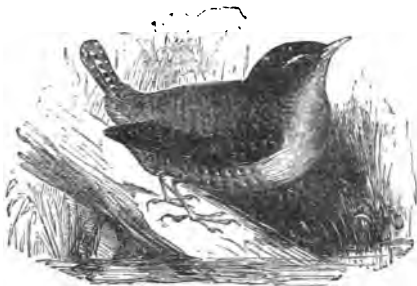
"Oh no, Sam," said I, "we will not take it. How sad the poor mother-bird would be when she came back!

Do not let us touch the nest, for fear she may see that some one has been near it."

So Sam and I got down into the road.

Soon the wren came back. She had been to get some food.

How glad we were that we had not robbed the poor bird of her nest and eggs.



MY LITTLE SISTER.

- 1 I have a little sister ;
She is only three years old ;
But to us at home who love her
She is worth her weight in gold.
- 2 We often play together,
And I begin to find,
That to make my sister happy,
I must be very kind,

- 3 And always very gentle
When we run about and play,
Nor ever take her playthings
Or little toys away.
- 4 I must not vex nor tease her
Nor ever angry be
With the darling little sister
That God has given me.

THE POOR BOY.

knew	shoes	eyes	eight
taught	seemed	fa-ther	hap-py

One day Jane and
I met a poor boy.
He had no shoes
on his feet, and
his coat was in
rags.

His face was pale
too, and he
seemed quite ill.
Tears were in his
eyes, for some
rude boys had
made fun of
him.

Jane spoke kind words to him, and he



told us that he had had no food all that day. His father and mother were dead, and his aunt had sent him out to beg.

He said his name was Bill, and that he was eight years old.

We took him home with us, and mother gave him some food.

Then she went with him and saw his aunt. She asked her to let Bill go to a place that she knew, where poor boys were fed and taught to read.

His aunt said she would let him go, for she was very poor, and had some boys and girls of her own.

So poor Bill went to his new home. Last week we went to see him, and he was very glad. He has now good food to eat, and is a bright and happy boy.



NATIONAL SOCIETY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS

FOR THE NEW CODE OF 1885.

ENGLISH HISTORY READING BOOKS.

ILLUSTRATED.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

*Exactly adapted to the requirements of the Instructions to
H.M. Inspectors.*

Standard II.—Introductory Tales from English History. By Miss YONGE, Author of 'Cameos from English History.' Price 9d.

Standard III. The Early History of England till the Death of Stephen. By Miss YONGE. Price 1s.

Standard IV.—The History of the Plantagenet Period. By Miss YONGE. Price 1s. 3d.

Standard V.—The History of Modern England from the Time of Henry VII. By Miss YONGE. Price 1s. 8d.

Standard VI.—The History of the Manners, Customs, and Literature of the English People. By Miss YONGE. Price 1s. 8d.

THE YOUNG STUDENT'S ENGLISH HISTORY READING BOOK: being the Advanced Part of the 'English History Reading Books,' and consisting of a Series of 'Pictures' of the more important facts of English History from the Earliest Times. Price 2s.

NOTE.—Please state clearly, in ordering, whether the *New and Revised Edition* or the *Old Edition* is required.

GEOGRAPHY READING BOOKS.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

*Arranged according to the Department Syllabus issued in the New Code of 1885, and adapted to the requirements of the Instructions to
H.M. Inspectors.*

- I. **STANDARD I.** Explanation of a Plan of the School and Playground, the Four Cardinal Points, and the Meaning and Use of a Map. With numerous Illustrations. Price 8d.
- II. **STANDARD II.** Lessons on the Size and Shape of the World, Geographical Terms explained in Simple Language, and Illustrated by Reference to the Map of England, and the Physical Geography of Hills and Rivers. With numerous Illustrations. Price 10d.

NATIONAL SOCIETY'S DEPOSITORY, SANCTUARY,
WESTMINSTER, S.W.

GEOGRAPHY READING BOOKS—continued.

- III. **STANDARD III.** Physical and Political Geography of England, with Special Knowledge of the District in which the School is situated. Price 1s. 4d.
- IV. **STANDARD IV.** Physical and Political Geography of the British Isles, British North America, and Australasia, with detailed account of their Productions. Price 1s. 8d.
- V. **STANDARD V.** Geography of Europe, Physical and Political. Latitude and Longitude. Day and Night. The Seasons. Well Illustrated. Price 1s. 9d.
- VI. **STANDARD VI.** Geography of the World generally, and especially of the British Colonies and Dependencies. Interchange of Productions. Circumstances which determine Climate. Price 2s.

NOTE.—Please state clearly, in ordering, whether the *New and Revised Edition* or the *Old Edition* is required.

NEW NATIONAL READING BOOKS.
ILLUSTRATED.

Adapted to the requirements of the 1885 Code, and suitable also for use in Middle Class and Higher Schools.

Infant Primer, 30 Illustrations, 32 pp., cloth limp, 2½d.

Infant Reader, 35 Illustrations, 64 pp., cloth limp, 4d.

Standard I., 48 Illustrations, 112 pp., cloth boards, 6d.

Standard II., 43 Illustrations, 128 pp., cloth boards, 9d.

Standard III., 37 Illustrations, 192 pp., cloth boards, 1s.

Standard IV., 36 Illustrations, 288 pp., cloth boards, 1s. 6d.

Standards V. & VI., 32 Illustrations, 352 pp., cloth boards, 2s.

READING SHEETS. Illustrated. Part I., containing 14 Sheets, price 3s. 6d.; or, mounted on 7 millboards, price 9s. Part II., containing 10 Sheets, price 2s. 6d.; or, mounted on 5 millboards, price 6s. 6d.

SMALLER READING SHEETS. Illustrated. Consisting of 26 Sheets, tacked on Roller, price 3s.

NATIONAL SOCIETY'S DEPOSITORY, SANCTUARY,
WESTMINSTER, S.W.

NATIONAL SOCIETY'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

MANUALS OF THE SCIENCE OF TEACHING.

1. THE CULTIVATION OF THE SENSES. Price 8*d*.
2. THE CULTIVATION OF THE MEMORY. Price 6*d*.
3. ON THE USE OF WORDS. Price 8*d*.
4. ON DISCIPLINE. Price 8*d*.
5. ON CLASS TEACHING. Price 6*d*.

MANUALS OF THE ART OF TEACHING.

(I.) THE ELEMENTARY SUBJECTS.

1. HOW TO TEACH GRAMMAR. Price 8*d*.
2. ARITHMETIC, AND HOW TO TEACH IT. Price 8*d*.
3. HOW TO TEACH GEOGRAPHY. Price 6*d*.
4. HOW TO TEACH HISTORY. Price 8*d*.
5. HOW TO TEACH READING AND WRITING. Price 8*d*.
6. HOW TO TEACH BY MEANS OF APPARATUS. Price 8*d*.

*The above two Series may be had in One Volume, price 5*s*. 6*d*.*

(II.) THE ADVANCED SUBJECTS.

(Vis. those of Schedules II. and IV., New Code of 1885.)

1. HOW TO TEACH ENGLISH LITERATURE. Price 8*d*.
2. HOW TO TEACH LANGUAGES (including Latin, French, and German). Price 8*d*.
3. HOW TO TEACH MECHANICS. Price 8*d*.
4. HOW TO TEACH ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY. Price 8*d*.
5. HOW TO TEACH PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY. Price 10*d*.
6. HOW TO TEACH BOTANY. Price 8*d*.
7. HOW TO TEACH DOMESTIC ECONOMY. (Branch I.) Price 8*d*.
8. HOW TO TEACH DOMESTIC ECONOMY. (Branch II.) Price 8*d*.
9. THE TRAINING OF PUPIL-TEACHERS. Price 8*d*.

*The Advanced Series may be had in One Volume, price 5*s*. 6*d*.*

NATIONAL SOCIETY'S DEPOSITORY, SANCTUARY,
WESTMINSTER, S.W.

A NEW SERIES OF
RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE MANUALS
FOR SUNDAY AND DAY SCHOOL TEACHERS.

PREPARED BY WELL-KNOWN AUTHORS AND EXPERIENCED
TEACHERS.

The following are now ready :

I.

PRACTICAL WORK IN SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

By Miss YONGE, Author of 'The Heir of Redclyffe.'

Price 8d.

II.

HOW TO TEACH THE OLD TESTAMENT.

By the Rev. W. BENHAM, B.D.

Price 8d.

III.

HOW TO TEACH THE NEW TESTAMENT.

By Miss YONGE.

Price 8d.

IV.

HOW TO TEACH THE PRAYER BOOK.

By the Rev. CANON DANIEL, M.A.

Principal of the National Society's Training College, Battersea.

Price 10d.

V.

HOW TO TEACH THE CHURCH CATECHISM.

By the Rev. CANON DANIEL, M.A.

Price 10d.

ENGLISH CHURCH HISTORY.

By CHARLOTTE M. YONGE, Author of 'The Heir of Redclyffe.'
Being a History of the Growth of the Church of England from the
Earliest Times down to the year 1878. With a Frontispiece and
numerous other Illustrations. Price 1s. 6d.

NATIONAL SOCIETY'S DEPOSITORY, SANCTUARY,
WESTMINSTER, S.W.

